

Editor Moodie Hits Back With Potent Punches

● It's grim going for Editor Moodie and brother when they are threatened with a local opposition newspaper. But their anxieties must have been somewhat allayed to find out a bit later that "The Bug" was not to be a sustained effort. Readers will enjoy the editor's retaliations more if they look deep into items for concealed thrusts. Old Peter is going as far as he can without being libellous. No names.

● As there is a paper missing again in July, it is our present intention to fill two pages with a reprint of "The Bug," (Dec. 25th, 1886 issue).

● At last we've caught up, and with this issue (published June 21st) come off the press more exactly 100 years after the old "Ages".

● It's nice to record that after six months, interest in this "100 Years Ago" effort has been increasing steadily, and it looks now like we might reach the "viable" stage of 50 readers by the end of the year. But regardless of that, it's been fun for us, especially when we find a short-cut or two that eases the physical effort.

● Further to the above, isn't it a bit thrilling to run across items that turn "hearsay" into history. For example, the rather pathetic case of "Little Johnny" Logie; substantiation of the fact that bricks were made here in the middle '80s; a date for the first issue of "The Bug".

● And by the way, an interested observer wonders if "to 'bug' someone" was a term used "100 years ago." Certainly it would seem so.

● While we are on "Moodie's side" (as you may have noticed) in his quarrel with his detractors of that day, it should be noted that their efforts may not have been only for their own "aggrandizement" - as the editor infers. They might have seen opportunities for the betterment of the town. The "county buildings" was one of these lost quite evidently, for it's to be seen in the June 28th issue that Neepawa's building cost \$16,800, considerably more than the figure of \$10,000 that the agitators wanted to raise here - and on top of the \$10,000 debenture issue that had just squeaked thro. But time proves Editor Moodie was right in asking for restraint in those bad years after the big boom, for with the railway debt, etc. the town finally went broke just two years later.

The Moodie Years — 1884 to 1890



Peter Moodie, R.A.
(1838 - 1926)

GLADSTONE

100 Years Ago

June

1884



Grades One & Two Pupils — Gladstone Public School — 1950-51

(BACK ROW); Rose Marie Wilson; Betty Marie Brooks; Paul Otto; Billy Martinot; Russell Yandeau; Eddie Van Dyke; Lynn Burd; Dorothy Spence; Linda Austin; Helen Adamson; Valerie McAskill. (ROW THREE): Norman Van Dyke; Garry Pohl(?); Neville Skanderbeg; Harvey Bergen; Bobby Humes; Shirley George; Sylvia Erlendson(?); Dorothy Pelechaty; Sheila Fehr. (ROW TWO): Melvin Stewart; Tommy Scott; Antje Van Dyke; Verna McAskill; Beryl Corlett; Mary Sinclair; Mary Laura Spence; Beverly George. (FRONT): James Hando; Billy Timmings; Shirley Lukin; Judy Scott; Sandra Hall; Brenda Brooks; Douglas Vinie; Jim Sorenson; Ronny Heuvel; Lee Barkway. (This picture, thanks to Miss Helen Broadfoot, teacher).

SATURDAY
JUNE
14th

1884

SAT., JUNE 14th, 1884.

(NOTE—The issue of June 7th, 1884, is missing. In its stead an effort will be made to fill out two pages of material from the next issue (June 14th), which fortunately contains more than the usual amount of news material. According to the file No. 5 for May 31st, and No. 7 for June 14th, the paper was published, but evidently did not find its way into the provincial library)).

Worthy of a little notice is the wise way in which our northern settlers are attending to the interests of the young. In addition to having 2 day-schools in operation, placed so as to be most convenient, they have started two Sunday Schools, and by way of showing the common interest taken by all in the mental and moral growth of the young, they have decided on holding a union picnic in the grove on Rev. Murdin's farm on Sat., the 28th inst., to which they invite Blake & Gladstone friends. — Miss Murdin is kindly helping the young folks with some singing for the picnic. She meets the scholars in Mr. Abijah Dunning's.

((Editorial)) . . .

AS, OTHERS SEE US

A reverend gentleman from England, whose unsolicited and flattering account, given in another column, of the advantages for settlement that our part of the province presents, with the declaration of his intention when he gets back home to unfold a "plain unvarnished tale" regarding it, has something to stimulate, as it ought to aid in keeping to the front the merits of this county as a fit place for settlement.

Our belief has always been, & we have often enough asserted it, that for the farming of the future that is going to pay—to wit, mixed farming—our county has not many equals, if any superior. Our quarrel has never been with it, but solely with the way in which its affairs have been managed, which have had the tendency in the judgment of a considerable number more than ourselves, to mar, not make, its fortunes.

We want—and neither more nor less will satisfy us as long as we have either agricultural or newspaper interest in it—the county run in the interests of those who have come to make their home here, by whose pri-

vations in the past & toil in the present and future, the county alone will take the forward place it is entitled to.

Death to that base, cold-blooded desire that aggrandizes for the few at the expense of the many is our intention, which may not be profitable to ourselves, but is the only salvation of the county.

FOUND: Came into the premises of the undersigned, Sec. 4, Tp. 15, R. 13, about the 12th of May, a 2-yr.-old heifer, white & red spotted. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.
James Ritchey.

BRICKS FOR SALE: The undersigned has still plenty of good BRICKS on hand. Anyone in need of the article cannot do better than call at the brickyard. Chimney bricks, \$14 per 1,000; vancouver, \$16.—GEO. ALCOCK. ((There you are folks! Proof certain that there was an earlier brickyard. John McCrae is now on the Alcock homestead land)).

NOTICE: All persons who subscribed to the fund for the purpose of purchasing a house for the Rev. Mr. Stalker two years ago, and have not yet paid, will please pay the same on or before the 30th of June, 1884, and save costs.—John Small.

WESTBOURNE COUNTY COURT

The following is the docket for Westbourne County Court for June 7th, 1884, Judge Ryan presiding:

M. Campbell v. Falkyard, claim \$22. Judgment for the plaintiff.

Smalley & Chandler v. H. M. Dupres; claim \$154.47. Settled out of court.

R. Galloway & Bro. v. D. S. Smith; garnishee, \$61.84; Judgment for plaintiff.

Cochrane Manufacturing Co. v. D. Cameron, \$106; Judgment by consent.

F. S. Keele, M.D. v. F. Blackmore; replevin \$100; Judgment for defendant.

D. J. McQueen v. Mrs. J. L. McCahaney; garnishee, \$9.50; not served on primary debtor. Judgment v. garnishee.

D. J. McQueen v. J. Mitchell; garnishee, \$3.40; Not served on primary debtor.

B. Willisroft v. D. Cameron; claim, \$76.43; Judgment by consent of defendant.

Merchants Bank v. D. & A. Rintoul; claim, \$23.96; Judgment v. D. Rintoul.

R. Galloway v. Ogilvie Milling

Co.; claim, \$80; Judgment for the plaintiff.

J. W. Smith v. W. Y. Clubb; \$183.30; Deferred to T. L. Morton who gave verdict for defendant, \$5.40.

J. W. Smith v. J. McLaughlin; claim, \$25.60; Judgment for defendant.

J. W. Smith v. D. McCaskill; claim \$7.40; Judgment for plaintiff, \$4.50.

Watson Manufacturing Co. v. J. Cassidy; claim \$23.25; Judgment for plaintiff; immediate execution ordered.

W. Copeland v. M. McKenzie; claim \$5; Judgment for plaintiff for \$1.

Galloway Bros. v. A. Graham; claim \$50.53; Judgment reserved.

D. J. McQueen v. H. Bridgman, garnishee \$25.70; Judgment for plaintiff.

Wm. McLean v. J. L. Logie; claim \$22.50; Judgment for plaintiff, for \$16.41.

John L. Logie v. W. H. & A. Downey, Judgment summons. Order made.

RICHMOND ((Plumas))

To the Editor
Of The
Gladstone Age:

Please find space for a few lines from the north end of the county.

In your last week's issue you would like some good Samaritan to stir up your Richmond correspondent with a long pole; be so good as to let us know who he is, in case we might start at the wrong man.

Crops are looking well since the rain and farmers are solid for another two weeks.

A large and influential meeting of the settlers of Richmond and Florence was held in Jordan schoolhouse for the purpose of getting up a Sabbath School picnic on Sat., 28th inst.

Mr. A. Dunning, late of Gladstone, was called to the chair, who, in his usual off-handed way explained the importance of fostering Sunday School work and the benefits to be derived from it. A unanimous vote was given for a union picnic of Richmond and Florence Sunday Schools to be held in Rev. Murdin's grove on that day, and a cordial invitation was extended to the citizens of Gladstone and Blake to be present.

Mr. Henry Hill has put up a fine wire fence along the front of his farm which looks like prospering in these dull times, and that he means to stay where he is.

Wishing you and your paper every success.

Yours truly,
SUBSCRIBER.

FROM THE ROCKIES

To the Editor,
Of The
Gladstone Age:

Sir: According to promise I send you an account of how times are

out here; they are good; that is, there is plenty of work and good wages going. But first a short notice of the journey here may be of interest.

Before reaching Regina the landscape becomes absolutely treeless, prairie flowers in richest variety yielding in the breeze in their stead. For hundreds of miles an undulating prairie stretches in all directions. Towards Moosejaw it is sandier and more rolling; in fact no good land is seen along the line save at Regina. At Medicine Hat the Big Saskatchewan is crossed, and at Calgary, the Bow River; and the low hills are entered. Seen from this distance the Rockies present a sight that can never be forgotten - a summer and a winter landscape in full view, and the latter the embodiment of much of the sublime! After arriving there I toiled up one summit at risk of life and limb and was more than repaid by the glorious view which I wish I could adequately describe to you.

But to descend to work-a-day life, men are not so plenty as is supposed east, the contractors not being able to obtain all the men they need. The two trains a week average only 60 whom some, driven by their contracts, go to meet; the object of those here who send these reports being to keep the wages up. The Calgary Herald of the 28th ult., bears out the statement as in it 4,000 men are advertised for. The wages paid are as follows: 1st cook, \$75 per month; 2nd cook, \$50 per month; cookies, \$30 per month; teamsters, \$35 per month; laborers, \$1.75 to \$2 per day; rockmen from \$2. to \$2.25 per day; tunnel men from \$2.25 to \$2.50; axe-men same as rockmen; stone masons (for building dry walls) \$3 per day; station work 10 to 30c per yard; drillers get 45c to 50c per foot. Board is \$3.00 per week.

With regards to the board, it is good; at least what I have seen of it. Of course, when I say 'good' I do not mean to say there are any iced fruit cakes, with bouquets of flowers on the top, or any real aristocratic 'knick-knacks,' but there is the following bill of fare, which served up by a good cook in the wilds of the Rocky Mtns., should satisfy any reasonable-minded person: beef, pork, fish, potatoes, beans, bread, butter, prunes, apples, syrup, pies, cakes, corn bread, railroad cake, pudding, tea, coffee, sugar, etc. This spread of the 'bounties of life' appear to satisfy everybody here except some snooty Piccadilly young men, who probably came out here because they heard that the Mtn. scenery was 'so romantic.' Meals are 50c each at Silver and Holt Cities, but they are only 25c at the C.P.R. camps. Passes are to be obtained from Messrs. Wallow & Co., Montreal Block, Winnipeg for \$2 from Winnipeg to the western end of the line. The run from Wpg. to Holt City (near the summit) occupies three days.

The postal arrangements are in a very unsatisfactory state at present and I am told they were even worse last winter. It costs 15c to send a letter out to Calgary which is the nearest government office, and 25c to have one brought in. It also costs \$1.00 to have a letter registered here. The government is very kind in sending their N.W.M.P. across the summit to try to scare off the people on this side of the line and get them to believe that they have jurisdiction to British Columbia, but it would suit them better to get a move on them and establish some government post-office along the line of the C.P.R. from Calgary west.

British Columbia was united to the eastern provinces by an iron band on the 27th ult. when the rails of the C.P.R. were laid across the summit of the Rockies.

The nights here are cold, but the days are long & warm. There is plenty of snow in the mountains yet, being from 3 to 100 ft. deep and upwards. It is nearly all gone in the pass, and is beginning to thaw out on the mountains. The 'June freshets' are just commencing, which will compel the miners & prospectors to quit the creeks and rivers for some weeks at least.

Now, Mr. Editor, I fear I have trespassed on your valuable space too far already, so I will conclude my letter for the present. Next time I will give a description of the railway route through the pass; of the Bow River; of the Kicking Horse river; of the 'gold fever' and what the prospects are. I remain,

Yours truly,
S. A. SMYTH.

THE MAY 24th SPORTS (Concluded from the May Instalment).

THE GAMES

which were well patronized and well contested were the next attraction. The following is the list with the prize-takers.

Half-Mile race: John McDougall; Duncan McCrae.

Men's 100 yd. dash: D. Paul; Wilson Bailey.

Boys' 100 yd. race: Joe Grantham; James Dotten.

3-Legged Race: D. McCrae & J. McDougall; T. May & J. McCrae.

Sack Race: T. May; W. Williams.

Fat Man's Race: D. J. McQueen and John McDougall.

Standing Long Jump: Wilson Bailey; W. H. Downie.

Running Long Jump: Wilson Bailey; J. McDougall.

Hop, Step & Jump: W. Bailey; J. McDougall.

Running High Jump: Wilson Bailey; W. H. Downie.

Tug of War: (10 to a side): This was a most keenly contested affair and went to the same side

twice. The prize, a sack of flour was to be handed to Mr. J. Rose.

Pony Race: ½-mile; best two out of 3 heats: James McCrae; Robert Herron.

Tub Race: F. Schooley; P. Williams. This race afforded the most fun of all. The management of their very cranky crafts being ticklish work, and they each got a most exemplary ducking before reaching the goal.

THE BAZAAR

of the Church of England Ladies' Aid Society which was held in Andrews Hall, was one of the chief attractions of the day, as was evidenced by the attendance. The hall was tastefully decorated, and the display of useful and ornamental needlework showed that the deft fingers of the ladies had been plied to purpose, preparing for it. In spite of the hard times sales were lively and articles commanded good prices.

THE LUNCH TABLE

in connection therewith did a good business; the quality and cheapness of the catering provoking a great run throughout the day.

THE CONCERT

in the evening was a very good one. Unfortunately, through some misunderstanding its postponement had been circulated around, which made the audience slenderer than its merits deserved.

Miss Murdin presided at the organ. Her singing was effective and shows improvement since she last sang before a Gladstone audience. The singing of Mrs. Bennett was expressive, and that of the Misses Cory, sweet. A couple of fine duets were given by Miss Sebastian and Mr. Mason. The Messrs. Bruce and McLaren have capital voices and used them well. The guitar and violin playing of Mr. Alcock are always well appreciated. Something out of the common were the very natural imitations of the voices of birds given by Mr. Lumbers for which he was greatly applauded. One of Mark Twain's inimitable speeches on "the ladies" read by the Rev. D. Stalker created great amusement. The singing of the Queen's anthem very appropriately ended this enjoyable concert.

THE BRASS BAND

did yeoman service throughout the day and contributed greatly in 'putting a head' on the amusements and sports. At short intervals whether on solid ground or perched up aloft, the brazen-throated boys filled the air with resonant music to the great delight of the many listeners; and now that the band has been resurrected so to say, please keep above ground, particularly during the fine weather.

The utmost order & harmony prevailed throughout the day; the dissipation greatly indulged in being that of driving, by the ornamental sex, unfortunately perhaps, in all cases with a valiant protector.



The Clayton Family that Came to Golden Stream District in 1878

THIS PICTURE OF THE PIONEER CLAYTON CLAN is one of the treasures of the "Museum Pictures" still in our possession, and still awaiting their "Permanent Home" in the former C. N. Station building on Sixth Street, if and when this edifice is completed. — All are named except the grandson, Maurice, whose presence would indicate the picture was taken in the late 90s. The "Glory Years" under date of July 18th, 1907 records the death of the patriarch and some interesting details of his life and the trials and tribulations he experienced in locating a permanent home in the Golden Stream district. Quote: "In 1857 deceased married Elizabeth Gilson in Cambridge, England. A few years later they set sail for Canada, booking for Peterborough, Ont. From there they moved to Missouri. Preferring the British flag he returned to Canada, and in 1872 took out a homestead at Golden Stream. To secure this it was necessary to drive here every year which he did for six consecutive years; but in 1878 he pulled up stakes and with his young family started for his new home in Canada. It was a long weary trail, taking them from the first of May till Aug. 7th, never being under cover of a roof throughout the entire trip. — His wife predeceased him by five months. Had these two pioneers lived until October next their 50th anniversary of marriage could have been celebrated." — Maurice, son of Albert; and Percy, of Arthur, in their 90s & 80s respectively, are still enjoying the good life in Gladstone.

SATURDAY
JUNE
14th

1884

SAT., JUNE 14th, 1884:

Monday morning's four degrees of frost did not play much havoc with garden stuff. Tuesday was a sweltering hot day. Wednesday's hyperborean blast cooled things considerably. Thursday still cool and cloudy.

Smell any sulphur in the air Saturday night last? Disturbing forces greatly at work all over. Some appeared to be charged with more than their own share of electricity, or other more fatal compounds.

Mr. Herron, of the Revere House, has been busy of late painting and paper-hanging. His hotel can boast of a fine suite of rooms, which this decorating has improved. Mr. W. Rintoul did the work with his usual neatness and despatch.

A run out a few miles east and north this week brought under notice the healthiness of the crops and the rush they are making. If the fields we saw are a fair example, our crop prospects are very favorable.

The carload of household effects shipped from Kingston, Ontario, lately by Mr. Edwin Rose, now of this town, arrived on Wednesday. Its wheels must have made no small number of revolutions between the two towns. Every thing was found in as good shape as it was shipped in.

Councillor Davidson went to Wpg. Tues. on town financial affairs. Reeve McGregor, of Lansdowne, assessment commissioner McGregor, and Messrs. Bruce and Creary, went to Portage by the same train.

The crossing on Main St. to give access to the railway station was let by auction to Mr. Boyd for \$10. ((On the map of the '80s (see page 2, Chapter 2, of the "Glory Years"), our present Sask. Ave. also was listed as "Main St." and as the "Great Highway").

It will be a pleasure for those interested in the career of Mr. T. Logie to know that in the recent Manitoba university examination for B.A. he took list class honors in mental and moral science, and a distinguished place in some of the pass subjects. ((Evidently a bro. of postmaster J. L. Logie)).

Mr. Wm. McKelvy has sold his fine town property to Mr. Edwin Rose, a gentleman who recently

arrived here with his family from Kingston, Ont.

Mr. Schooley, station agent, desires to call the attention of shippers of freight east, to the rule that requires all such to be at the station by 9:15 a.m. otherwise it will be delayed until the next train.

Mr. McGill, of Blake, who went last fall to Ontario to dispose of some of his property in Gorrie, has returned for good, accompanied by Mrs. and Miss McGill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson, from Moose Mountain, are visiting their friends at Golden Stream.

A school meeting was held in Age office last night.

School holidays commence in a fortnight.

Hotel keepers have been renewing their licences this week. Under the new act a fee of \$75.00 goes to the govt. and the same to the town.

The mid-summer examinations of teachers for the province of Manitoba commences on Tues., the 5th of August, and will be held in Wpg., Brandon, Portage la Prairie, Minnedosa, Birtle & Pilot Mound.

We have heard a great many commendatory accounts of the excellent temperance sermon delivered by Rev. J. E. Allen in the Methodist church last Sunday evening. Never much out of season unfortunately, a special effort of this kind was particularly well timed last Sunday.

On second thoughts we are sorry we gave our postmaster the drive last week; not because we do not think that none of it was at least well deserved, but on account of the affliction in the family. It is cowardly to attack anyone whom providence is afflicting, and had we known that little Johnny was so poorly, we would have refrained, even though we had had threefold the provocation. Still, delaying the papers was not a commendable act. ((Unfortunately, with the June 7th paper missing we can never know fully just why Editor Moodie went after postmaster Logie, but his contrite apology shows him to be an understanding and sympathetic person. The "little Johnny" is the infant and crippled son of Mr. & Mrs. John Logie, the frailty being the result of too boisterous play by the father. Another item further along shows the great concern of the parents. "Little Johnny" never

recovered from the mishap but such was his nature that it did little but "slow him down," for, with crutch and all, he even played football and other games with his schoolday playmates. He became a druggist (see 1902 of the "Glory Years") & in 1904 left for Summerland, B.C., followed about one year later by his ailing father and family. He was "alive and still kicking" as he wrote in a letter to the "Age" in (the 1940's)).

Mr. W. McKelvy is busy with alterations to his farm house. He raised the foundation Monday & is reflooring, re-shingling and partitioning it off, etc. Evidently he does not wish to have it any less comfortable for his home folks than the house he has just sold. Residence in it will be ever so much handier for his own work.

Our old neighbor, Mr. Wm. McCrae, who has been on business connected with his sale last year, left this week for his new home in Tara, Ont. He says he won't be back, but if the attractions of the place and the fine farm he yet owns in the county don't draw him back the next time to stay, we are deceived. Till then, bye, bye!

Rev. Mr. Jukes, inspector of schools for the county of Marquette north of the Assiniboine, has been making his half-yearly round of inspection. He has been visiting the schools in our vicinity this week, including our town one. He reports very favorably of our own, and says of all, that there is fair progress being made.

Messrs. T. McChaney & W. H. Downie started this week for Port Arthur to share in the good times there. Authentic accounts give as much as \$6 a day being earned for some kinds of work, but the day is about 15 hours long. Less time, of course correspondingly less pay; but the half of it would be considered good almost anywhere nowadays.

Our principal streets are being gradually ornamented with trees, which bye and bye will afford grateful shade. A few more citizens have surrounded their property recently with substantial wire fencing, & in consequence have become owners of useful & ornamental garden patches. It certainly makes the streets look snuggler. The latest at this work are: Mr. L. Dunning, who has his 100 feet square all enclosed now, and most of them doing duty; Dr. Ferrier, who has some fine flower beds; and any night of the week, Sunday excepted of course, Mr. Best may be seen hoe in hand with unwearying solicitude endeavouring to train up his cabbage plants, and all that sort of breed, in the way in which he would have them 'grow'. ((A picture of the old town of about 1882 in the May issue of "100 Years Ago" showed the Dunning house & property. The

"L." would indicate "Lewis" and that name brings back memories, and also a cute little saying I have never forgot. In their retirement years (the late '20s), the Dunnings lived in the present home of Mrs. Vi Anderson (on Morris, at the bridge). Dad had three very long rows of raspberry bushes along the north side of 4th St., and each summer anyone that wanted same could pick them at 10c lb; a little more if the job was done by hired help. Mr. Dunning was of the 'careful' type and so was picking for himself while I (not too happily) had been put to work to supply others. Now comes the rather cute little saying. As I labored beside the old man he nonchalantly suggested that I should keep whistling. Wondering why, I asked, & saw a twinkle in his eye as he said, "Boys that are whistling are not eating raspberries." And so I think of Mr. Dunning every time I pick raspberries. (Every time I pick raspberries, but I don't very often whistle)).

The strange spectacle was seen in the streets of Gladstone Thursday last of a buffalo that had not shed its winter hair, riding outside of a man in a buggy.

The Gladstone Maple Leaf ball club which is just spoiling for a match, think they can handle any club in the province outside of Wpg. Now's the chance for any club to say "No".

Rev. Mr. Allen went west this week on a lecturing tour.

Mrs. Ferrier is at present visiting her son, Dr. Ferrier, of this town.

Mrs. Davidson arrived from Wpg. Wed. with her grandchildren (Hon. C. P. Brown's) accompanying her.

The dull, cool, showery weather of the past few days was much needed out west, if reports are true.

Wm. Rintoul started out Thursday with his recently arrived friends on a prospecting tour to take in Minnedosa, Rapid City, Brandon, etc.

The result of the meeting of the directors of our own railway in Montreal is being looked forward to with considerable anxiety. Do and dare ought to bring them out ahead.

Remember the Richmond and Florence Union Sunday School picnic, to which all are invited, comes off this day fortnight in Rev. Mr. Murdin's grove.

We omitted to notice the return to town a week or two ago of Mr. Wesley Yeo. The 'organ' question partly brought him, and to have the improvements done on some syndicate land he owns near Brandon. He went there last week to let the job. His stay will extend over two months.

Mr. Jones, of Brown's mill,

took us over the improvements he has introduced which ought to insure the turning out of first class flour. Any other needed improvement with pardonable pride in the thoroughness of his work, he might be pardoned for thinking will have to be made on the kernel! Our old miller, Mr. Frank Esson has been engaged as assistant.

Grand-master Anderson, of the Oddfellows, is going the annual round of visiting the lodges in the province, at present. He inspected Gladstone lodge last Monday, and Mr. G. Pirie drove him up to Neepawa on the same business Wed. Mr. Paulin's traveller accompanied them.

It appears the grub is damaging garden stuff largely this yr.

Subject of Rev. F. Jephcott's sermon Sabbath evening, "Bargain driving".

A special meeting of the town council was held last Mon. evening.

Our railroad officials affect at present the breezier or more broiling way of travelling - by hand car.

Mr. and Mrs. Logie and family left for Ontario Thurs. Their errand is partly sadder than any would like, viz., to obtain some specialist's skill to, if possible, save their son Johnny's life, which his sore leg is threatening to take. Everybody wishes their mission success, for the little fellow is a favorite with all. Apart from this, Mrs. Logie's health, which has suffered through recent bereavement, ought to be benefited by the change. Mr. Logie's intention is to leave the family there with their many friends and to return himself after a short stay.

The pioneer settlers of this place will learn with regret of the death of Mrs. Leitch in Pembina Mountain, the pioneer female settler of this place, at a very ripe age. She had been nearly 15 years in the country, during most of which she has done more work and endured more privations than many women half her age would care to encounter. Happily her bodily frame was of the robust kind, though much crippled and tortured often by rheumatism, and she had a head and a heart to match; and as a consequence "Granny Leitch" was a universal favorite with young and old. She was indeed an A1 specimen of the sturdiness, both bodily and mentally, of the old Argyleshire stock, the country she was born in.

Mr. Jamieson, of Blake, is turning his attention to cheesemaking this season. His well-known skill in this (he was prizetaker at the provincial exhibition last fall) combined with the fact that so few farmers make it, ought to ensure the financial

success of the new departure. Nineteen cows ought to be able to make quite a few pounds of cheese in a season.

Falstaffian days are not over yet. Motley's the crew that still dogs the footsteps of the great. ((Quite a potent punch, this, to those who have enjoyed their Shakespeare. Of course it's aimed at his tormentors of recent date)).

Baseball is in great repute; almost the whole town nightly emptying on to the grounds; and good play is had.

A GOOD WORD FOR OUR COUNTY

To The Editor,
Of The Gladstone Age:

Dear Sir: It may interest some of your readers to have the opinion of a very unbiased person of your district as a place for intending settlers. Let me say at the beginning that I am prepared on my return to the old country to report most favorably of Gladstone and its vicinity. I was very much struck with the advantages which many of the settlers enjoy as compared with settlers in other parts of Manitoba.

At present the flow of emigrants from England seems to be going west. But there is no need for an emigrant to go farther west than Gladstone to enjoy all the blessings which God bestows so bountifully on humanity in Manitoba.

Your district can boast of plenty of hay, wood and water. Besides, where can you meet with such exquisite scenery? In my journeyings through the townships of Blake, Richmond, Florence and Eddington, I could not help thinking that I was travelling through some of the parks surrounding the stately mansions of the "great" in England. The quality of the land is also very good. From what I observed myself, and from what I heard in conversing with the settlers, every section contains enough good land which can be brought under immediate cultivation. It is true, there are large tracts fully charged with alkali. But in time even these can be made to produce rich and prolific crops. May it be so! And may the town of Gladstone become as far-famed as the individual from which it derives its name.

In closing let me convey my warmest thanks to several settlers in the district who gave me valuable information and who received me so kindly into their houses, J. Carr, Esq.; C. Eddington, Esq.; F. and E. Burges, Esqs.; Rev. Mr. Murdin and others. Yours, etc.,

D. H. Jacobs.

Bellevue Hotel, Portage.



This Picture Dates Back to the Gay '90s

GOOD-LOOKING GIRLS OF THE GAY NINETIES! This photo is from the Galloway Collection, and it appeared in the book, "I Lived in Paradise," but without names. If there is any reader who can identify these attractive young ladies please forward their names, to be published in a later supplement. Dr. Gordon Fahrni, of Vancouver, may be the only person who can help us out. Hope he can . . . and does — and for the "Boys' Brigade" picture, too.

SATURDAY
JUNE
21st

1884

SAT., JUNE 21st, 1884:

(Editorial) . . .

Our usually sharp and wide-awake Liberal correspondent has been nodding a little himself in attributing to us the power of dreaming. We lose too much sweat these days to go in for anything but solid sleeping, or possibly snoring.

(Editorial) . . .

The men who have been dismissed from the service of the M. & N. W. rly., complain that they have not been paid up, and will have to wait till some time in August. Men who have to depend on their days' wages should be paid when it is done, as how can they support their families without cash, seeing as there is no chance of getting credit now.

(Editorial) . . .

The Minister of Public Works ((Hon. C. P. Brown)) is making a tour of the province to find out by actual observation where the expenditure of public money will do the most good. He has been all through Minnedosa county and took in our town on his way back stopping over Thurs. He drove to Westbourne yesterday afternoon whence he proceeds to Wpg today. The marks of his recent bereavement are still upon him. He is feeling poorly.

(Editorial) . . .

"Pears it's refreshing to meet our friends and feel, as we shake hands, that our hearts beat as one, the only bitterness being that we can't get our plebian brethren to come and join hands with us and our friend, so that all our efforts may be directed to our own special aggrandisement and the common(?) good. "Do come with us & we will do thee good". See how Satan can use scripture to accomplish his deep laid plans and so innocent intentions. (Editor Moodie appears here to be venting far too much sarcasm on his pretended foe. In our book C. P. Brown wanted nothing but good for "his" town, of which he realized Moodie as a very important part)).

(Editorial) . . .

The knack of turning over one's property to others when a tight squeeze comes is easily learned & has a fascination for some. It may tide over for a time, but rubs in the end. To stand up to one's engagement, even though it takes the last cent, or draws upon the resources of the future, is the

best means to adopt to come out ultimately ahead, leaving morality out of the count, which no man can or will. ((Once again we are tempted to speculate on behalf of that "future historian" who takes over, and ferrets out the "facts." Knowing the hatred that existed between Peter St. Clair McGregor & Editor Moodie, a good guess would be that it refers to the McGregor house (still standing, and very, very much modernized over the years, first by R. M. Strachan who resided there for many years, and of late times by others). Mr. McGregor had it built in 1882, for he and his bride (by T. Hembroff). But due to the "boom & bust" times then prevailing, he had to dispose of it. This latter information given to us recently by our own "Wilf").

(Editorial) . . .

A southern farmer ventilates himself in another column. We have allowed him his say, in his own blunt language, which every man has a right to. Without saying 'amen' to all his opinions we will reckon it a helpful sign of the "Age's" usefulness if it makes farmers take more stock in their own affairs. He is about the poorest tool of a man who in his hurry to be rich begrudges the time that should be devoted to public matters and contents himself with letting out a growl or two occasionally. It requires effort to make and keep public matters right. For one dollar a man saves by attending to his own business while he should be taking a hand at public, the country may be losing hundreds which he shares; besides being guilty of the grave offence of shirking duty.

(Editorial) . . .

DITCHING

In conversation with the Minister of Public Works yesterday re ditching he informed us that from this time out the executive had decided on a new departure.

All such work is to be let by tender, and newspapers in the part to be ditched are to have the advertising patronage. This is only a simple matter of justice to the paper, and the people, for they have the best right to take in hand such work, if they are so minded.

Secondly, since new estimates are to be prepared each year for work to be done, no ditching contract is to be allowed to extend over one season.

The sentiment of the people here has been very much against the manner in which such work has

been hitherto done, and nothing will tend more to allay the fret than the carrying out of these intentions. Every little bit of legitimate work that can help to put a few dollars, honestly earned, in his pockets ought certainly to be put in the settler's way.

(Editorial) . . .

Some can't get credit for doing even the smallest things, from some ill-mixed natures. Believing that it was the use and wont in places of the size of our town to chronicle the outgoings and incomings of citizens we have been in the habit of doing so. The one simple motive we had in doing so in one case, we were told yesterday, was fiendish malice! To escape such an imputation we shall be more careful in future. This is where the contemptibleness comes in that men cannot differ from others without rendering themselves liable to be charged with conduct, which, if capable of proof, would justly entitle them to be lynched for it.

(Editorial) . . .

THE REAL HURTERS

We commenced our second year as everybody knows, with diminished advertising patronage. Hard times was the reason given for the withdrawal of some of it, and that we were hurting the place, that of the rest. Like our neighbors we have made up our minds to, if possible, tough out the hard times and help, by faithful work, to usher in the better, without making any noise about it.

It is a duty, however we owe the public as well as ourselves, besides living down the other imputation, to show up who are the real hurters in this transaction.

Those parties have withdrawn their advertisements, but are they stopping there, which in the long run might be as well for them? Neutrality is not positive hostility. But they are endeavoring to crush out native enterprise. By fair means? By bringing in another paper, planting it alongside ours and letting us fight it out—their camp as against ours, which is the peoples', until like the apochryphal Kilkenny cats, if need be, there'll be nothing left of either but their tails? No verily, but trying to foist upon this community a foreign sheet for some other town to reap the benefit of (Portage it is supposed).

Merchants who, from whatever motive, try to work damage to their town and county are not worth house room let alone patronage, and they'll live to experience it.

((The first issue of the historically interesting, but perhaps rather infamous "Bug" has appeared, and its circulation in the town and community must have been a shock to the Moodies. Not only because of the opposition it threatened to be, but also because they were severely lampooned & ridiculed by some talented writers. Evidently this little sheet was nothing more than a "some-

time" effort, very politically oriented. Some 23 years later Editor G. P. Minaker makes reference to it and stated, at the time, that "all three editors" of it were in town, but failed to mention any one of them. However, two are known, John McLaren and Peter St. Clair McGregor. Fortunately, one of these publications is still in existence (also in good condition). It is to be turned in soon to the archives for safe-keeping, but before this is done it is our intention to reproduce it and make it available to any of our readers who wish to buy it. Suffice to say, that while it shows considerable literary skill in both prose and rhyme, it contains no news & only one little advt. (from a Portage merchant). It was an angry expression of personal politics to record the fourth & final triumph at the polls of Hon. C. P. Brown. The Dec. 25th, 1886, issue admits that it is a sporadic effort, but with the best of intentions of doing better in future. It seems this was its final effort, for we have run across no further mention of it in the Moodie papers. However, we'll see for certain as time goes on. Undoubtedly it stemmed from little more than Peter St. Clair McGregor's efforts to belittle the owners of the new "Age," aided to some degree by the fun-loving John McLaren, and one other. It is indeed difficult (and perhaps unwise) to try to sort out "motives" for all these actions; but for certain Editor Moodie never indicated any malice towards Mr. McLaren, while Mr. McGregor had preceded Mr. Moodie as editor of the local paper, "The Gladstone News," that ceased publication under his management. Was there jealousy that the Moodies were doing so well, when he had failed? It was for sure, anyway, that there was real hatred between the two)).

NOTICE

A meeting of all interested in having a grand picnic of the inhabitants of the town, to which is to be invited the surrounding settlements, will be held in the school house on Mon. evening at 8 o'clock. Let there be a good turn out.

The young folks of Richmond and Florence had a good dance in Mr. Anderson's barn on Thurs. night. Mine host and hostess(?) did the catering in their usual first class style we have no doubt.

Messrs. McLean and McLeod are breaking for Mr. McQueen on the Glen estate.

Lots of stir in town these days. Farmers in daily from all directions and business correspondingly brisk.

Mr. Wm. Rose, of Oak River, has been visiting his friends here the past week. He has been very attentive to his sick brother.

More cordwood burned this wk. through sparks from the engine.

It ought to pay the company to get spark arresters.

Broadfoot's mill recommenced gristing Thurs. The boiler has been thoroughly repaired and everywhere overhauled. Work ought to be continuous now.

Rev. Mr. Allen arrived home from conference by Wednesday's train. Mr. Galloway was also on board, having made a quick trip to Wpg. and back.

Mr. Cummings, who used to be at Westbourne, but who went home to Scotland has now returned to his farm at the Portage. He was visiting Mr. Waters, of Gladstone, this week.

We are informed that some parties, not having the fear of the law before their eyes, are indulging in rifle-shooting of game inside of the "closed" time. Remember, for every offence there is a penalty attached of \$200 and one month's imprisonment, and the game guardians that have been appointed are zealous officers.

The boys, old and young! I'd never, no never! never! play football again. Oh, my understandings. I can't even sit cross-legged. Oh! Oh! Oh dear! Hurrah for our captains, who both carried their colors right into the thick of the fight, though the orange had to succumb to the white.

Mr. Edwin Rose and family now occupy their own house. The sun can be counted on to effectually warm the premises for a month or two, though of course it will be fairly wise to give it a warming up before the cold snap comes.

The Masons all along the line of the M. & N. W. are to have a grand excursion and picnic to Minnedosa on Dominion Day. With commendable public-spirit-ness the railway company has lowered the rates for the round trip.

It is pretty hard work drawing the water from that new well. Well, it's done, the pumping, not the well! It would make one too dry to get it dry, or too infernally wet to relieve it of its wetness. We gib 'im up; so say we all!

Hurrah for Westbourne! The Pine Creek 'York Colony' contingent is back again, except for one or two. There's no place away west, after all, to compare with Westbourne county!

Well-wishers will be glad to notice the promotion of our old friend, Mr. Sutherland, to the land agency at Swift Current.

What Palestinian has been venting himself to the Selkirk Herald?

Mr. P. St. Clair McGregor, in his travels as assessment commissioner, has discovered a pitcher plant in Tp. 14, R. 14. Hitherto, so far as he knows, this plant has

not been found west of the Brokenhead river.

Mr. James Dunning, of Michigan, appears to think that nature has been more lavish of her gifts to this country than she has been to Michigan. Anyway the inevitable result may follow some of these days.

Rev. Mr. McRae, after examining McGregor School Tues., went home by Wednesday's train.

A portable engine is now sawing the M. & N. W. wood at the station.

The M. & N. W. rly. Co. meets on Mon. to consider about extending the line.

The assessment commissioner's opinion of the crops throughout Beautiful Plains and Westbourne counties, after extensive travel, is that they were never better. Early sown oats are the only exception. Greater breadth of barley sown than usual.

Our western settlers are to the front with green feed this season. Mr. Milne had onions in on the Queen's birthday, and has been in with them and rhubarb a few times since. Mr. John Riddell has been also dispensing of garden stuff. The early gardens catch the early cash.

GLADSTONE

The Wants-To-Know Man

He wants to know if \$300 was a good investment for the county to pay a bonus of \$25,000 extra to the directors of the Portage, Westbourne & North-Western Railway Company?

Did the directors tempt our honorable three to cajole the county to pay \$75,000 instead of \$50,000 for a paltry \$300?

Did the 3 individuals get the money when they stomped the county in the directors' interests?

Who saw the check and to whom was it payable?

Did the teamster who drove them on their trip round the county get paid for his trouble, or did he do it simply to help the good cause?

Who got the most of the money? Did the sly, cautious one get an equal share, or did the gassy men get extra for expending wind as well as brains?

Would it not be well to honor these men with a public acknowledgment of the county's indebtedness to their untiring energy in looking after No. 1?—Communicated.

(The above is another of the "goodies" that a research of the old papers turns up. All down the years it was rumored that "someone" got a big haul in a bonus deal with the M. & N. W. when the rails were switched from north of the town to their present position, in 1882(?). Is that what the above refers to?).



The Boys' Brigade of Gladstone — About 1901

THIS IS ANOTHER PICTURE from the Galloway Collection of Golden Oldies that has appeared in print, but without names. The early "Glory Years" mentions the "Boys' Brigade" many times under the very capable leadership of Mr. Clarkson, who also managed the dining hall at the C.P.R. station prior to Sept. 1901. From the glowing tributes paid him at the time, it appears he must have organized the group. Anyway, it's certainly a fine bunch of boys (and in uniform too) showing that things were done in fine style in those days too. And once again we're hoping that Dr. Fahrni — or someone — can supply names for all of them. It would be very interesting and a big help to historians of the future.

SATURDAY
JUNE
28th

1884

SAT., JUNE 28th, 1884:

((Editorial)) . . .

How often do we need to repeat the same story? Settle it in your own minds, gentlemen, and thereby save your wind, that communications appearing in this journal are from the addresses given, and no other. We won't knowingly be a party to misrepresentation even in that small particular.

((Editorial)) . . .

Crop Bulletin No. 6 is far astray so far as Westbourne county is concerned; 7,000 acres are under crop in the county at the lowest calculation, or, just double what is given, besides nearly 1,000 acres inside the town limits, which will be extensively added to another season, now that crazy days are over and what used to be magnificent fields are being summerfallowed. ((The town at the time of incorporation was, we believe 16 sections, or 2 miles north, east, south and west of the Morris-Dennis intersection. This may be what Editor Moodie refers to as being "crazy," or again it could be the prices that land commanded in the boom which, in the 'bust' ceased to be farmed for a few years)).

((Editorial)) . . .

The "Age" is the great stop-gap to the progress of this town and county. Now we challenge the parties whom we know to be covertly loudest mouthed in ventilating this opinion and who are implicated in this cheque business, that has so recently come to light to explain, why they ought not to be considered as having damaged our growth more in one trip to Wpg. than we would succeed in doing even if we tried in a lifetime. ((My father, J. K. McLennan, once told me a story which he himself thought nothing more than being just more or less gossip, which fits into explaining the above paragraph. It seems there was a group of townsmen working a deal with the M. & N. W. whereby they would get a kick-back of some \$25,000 if the railway was well paid for changing its route to go through the town. Instead of \$50,000 this group of three were to see that the railway was paid \$75,000, and the extra PBEJ would be refunded to the three. When the time came for the group to go to Wpg. to pick up the money, none of the three could trust each other not to abscond with the bundle, and they dare not go as a group for

fear of being found out. So they chose a man, noted for his honesty about not involved in any way with the shenanigans to represent them. This, the man agreed to do. But, in order that he could not be accused in the crime, he insisted he would do the deed only if there was "no paper-work" involved, that is the money must be turned over to him in cash. Desperate for their money the three desperadoes reluctantly consented; so off he went to Wpg. carrying these instructions to the railway officials. A day or two later he returned and was eagerly greeted by "the three" who asked, "Did you get the money?" "Yes," he said. "All of it?" they asked apprehensively; "Yes," he replied. "Where is it?" they said (probably thinking he had put it in a bank rather than carry it on his person). "Right here," he said, tapping his pocket, "and that's where it's going to stay." Divine justice, of a sort, probably, but that's the tale that was told to me)).

((Editorial)) . . .

Considering the slight esteem in which our poor efforts are held by the "gifted" in this town, is it not putting too much honor upon us and too much despite on others to blame them for writing in our editorial columns? Where's their power to read "interval evidence," if it does not bear out the melancholy fact to us that nobody else would condescend to write such rubbish; or do they wish to be included in the category of "there's none so blind as those who won't see"? They are welcome to impale themselves on either horn of the dilemma that suits.

Quite a few rail fences were levelled by Thursday night's big storm.

Mr. Wells, millwright, from Fort Erie, is engaged at Broadfoot's grist mill in balancing the mill stones and spindles, etc., etc.

Mr. W. Drummond is agent for Hassey Manufacturing Co. round these parts. He is making a considerable number of sales.

Our town clerk brought us yesterday two stalks of rhuhrab each weighing 1½-lbs., and full grown garden pens. Can anybody beat it, here or elsewhere?

Mr. Rutledge and family have moved to Neepawa. He is working at his trade, viz., carpentering.

Mr. Neville took Mrs. Neville down to Wpg. hospital last Mon.

her health being very poorly.

The railway should see that the cattle do not get into the crops, as they will find a bill of damages against them soon if they don't fence up the track.

We saw barley this week which measured 2 feet, 10 inches, grown on Mr. Alex Wilson's place. He has 10 acres in the same forward state.

That culvert across the railway track is very nearly completed. Sommed us to Coun. Andrews for seeing to the thoroughness of the job.

Assistant Post Office Inspector Brough was inspecting the post office this week, and found all things O.K. He went west on Wednesday.

The contract for the Neepawa county buildings has been given to Gossel & Co., of Wpg. Cost, \$16,800; payment extended to Wednesday.

Mayor Claxton left Tues. to attend a meeting of the central judicial board at Portage. The Neepawa county buildings muss is what has called them together.

Patronize the M. & N. W. excursion to Minnedosa on Dominion Day. A dollar and a half the round trip is quite an inducement, besides the lots of fun to be provided there.

Wanted a few more superlatives to more accurately describe the height and depth of the temperature (and our feelings respectively, these warm days.

School closed yesterday for the summer holidays. The results of the quarterly written examination held this week will be made known in our next issue.

The baseball club has now a captain and a colonel! They are getting down to business by playing match games among themselves as a preparation for tussles with some outside clubs. The game is very popular this season.

Playing football is a brave undertaking, and not to be rashly engaged in, without inflating one's courage! How many of the players last Sat. night were less puffed up than the ball?

Thursday night's storm tore the fastenings from Rev. Mr. Jephcott's storm windows which he had secured together with haywire, scattering them; then the cattle got among them, breaking the glass and even the frames. A little fencing around the parsonage would have saved the loss, as also make things look a little neater. While visiting Thurs. the cattle also destroyed most of his garden, having got in by the railway track. "Misfortunes never come singly." Hurry up, railroaders, or whoever is the financier of that field before we get mad about it. It's a pity to see good work spoiled by a little carelessness. ((The Anglican church rec-

tory still stands, same place, and looking better than ever. Since becoming a dwelling for the hoi polloi (some 50 years ago) it has undergone several face-lifts, the last and most extensive being by Mr. & Mrs. Ron. Reshaur, present occupants)).

On account of the lowness of the water in the river, Mr. Jones has had to suspend work and lower the leadway some two feet. His expectation that he will have no more stoppages from want of water, as the lead is as low, if not lower, than the river bed.

MUNICIPALITY OF WESTBOURNE

The undersigned will let by PUBLIC AUCTION 160 rods of Ditching on road allowances between Secs. 27 and 22, T. 14, R. 12W. (Livingstone), on Monday, July 7th, at 1 o'clock p.m. It will be let so as it can be worked with plough and scraper.—JOHN FERGUSON, Livingstone, June 27, 1884.

((Trying to distinguish between the various "Fergusons" must have been hard even for the pioneers of that day. There were at least three separate and unrelated families. Peter, Sr. & Jr., (the latter in the store) who we believe had a brother John; Wm. who farmed from the early 1871 days, 7 miles west, (grandson Jim Ferguson's farm); and John mentioned above, who homesteaded the present Hamlet farm in Livingstone district, in 1873)).

The not unexpected, but nevertheless less sad intelligence of the death of Miss Whiteford reached here this week.

Our mayor ((Claxton)) has a large crop in on his Blake farm, and has fenced nearly a quarter section with wire. What next?

Mr. Sam McKelvy has fenced his ¼-section with wire. ((Mr. McKelvy's blacksmith shop occupied lots on Fifth St. in the 1880s, a picture of which appears in the "Glory Years")).

The Orangemen of Gladstone, at a meeting held in Andrews Hall on Mon. evening last, decided to celebrate the memory of the immortal William, in Gladstone on the 12th.

You are a bad boy, J. C., to go and get married without letting us know anything about it. Don't let it happen again! Anyway, we wish your esteemed partner and yourself many happy days.

Mr. John Rose's condition is not any changed for the better. He is patiently enduring a pretty hard thing to do in this weather. Should his old robust health come back again he will know how to prize it.

Minnedosa is heading all the towns along our line of railway in making the most of the holidays. Couldn't Gladstone do something in this direction. It would afford an agreeable change to

"baiting" one another, the fashionable dissipation at present.

Zealous law-upholder: "Go to . . . I will 'comprehend' these tavern keepers if they don't shut up at 7 o'clock p.m. sharp on Saturday nights." - The latest wrinkle to get inwardly soaked these hard, dry times.

Richmond and Florence picnic today.

We see from the Free Press that our brass band is going west to Minnedosa on Dominion Day.

Gladstone's picnic comes off on Wed. week, the 9th July. A general invitation is, we believe, to be cordially extended to all the settlements to share the day's enjoyments. The committee has fixed on a most delightful retreat on the banks of the river, where, in addition to the usual games, swings, etc., a fine opportunity is afforded for the enjoyable fun of boating. Messrs. Wm. Rintoul and Tom Gray, whose names were omitted, form two of the committee on arrangements.

Mr. Rintoul's friends returned to Ontario Wed. They expressed themselves as highly delighted with our province, & particularly were they a unit in owing up to the unrivalled facilities that our county possesses for mixed farming. The younger is one of five brothers, all having good farms in Dufferin County, part of Wellington County, Ont., and if one makes up his mind to change quarters, all most probably will. The elder gentleman, whose family is in Scotland, thinks that a fortune could be easily made out of stock-raising in this locality, and he's welcome to try it.

WOODSIDE

Coua. Morrison is erecting a large frame house on his farm north of the track; and Mr. J. McRae is also building on the ground he bought from his father.

Mrs. Morrison, who has been away at Duluth, is expected back shortly, accompanied by her two married daughters, & Miss Mary Ann.

Mr. Duncan McRae is starting to summerfallow the old homestead. He has had to resume possession of his old threshing mill.

Born: At Gladstone, on the 15th, inst., to the wife of Mr. D. Cameron, of a son.

Born: At Gladstone, on the 22nd inst., to the wife of Peter Ferguson, of a son.

Born: At Palestine, on the 22nd inst., to the wife of Mr. Hugh Mustard, of a daughter.

"Me and the second nine can just make that first, look seventeen ways for Sunday so quick, and don't you forget it."—P. J. on the diamond.

Our base ballers received a challenge from the Portage club to play a game at Minnedosa on the 1st of July. Unfortunately business prevents all the players from leaving town that day, so the match must be played at home some other time.

Mr. Tom Price, of the Cartwright settlement, after 6 or 7 years' absence, is now revisiting his old homestead and associates. He has travelled pretty extensively since he left, and his opinion ought to have some weight. He thinks Manitoba is the best country for any one to get along in.

When the authorities decide whether it's the Dominion License Act or the Provincial that rules, will be time enough to interfere with the closing of our hotels. A great many think that there was too much "officiousness" displayed last Sat. night in attempting to close them up at 7 o'clock, more particularly when it was not successful. Shut all or shut none is only fair play.

A short, though terrific storm, of lightning, wind and rain, with some hail, visited us on Thurs. night. The sky was kept fairly ablaze while it lasted with fire, as if it had been day. The wind dashed the falling sheets of water and hailstones against buildings as if it meant to beat them to the ground. Some patriarchal trees on the river bank, as well as a few outhouses were blown down. Andrews Hall got some of its skylights broken. The thirsty ground got the full benefit of the "fury" which will help to keep the crops growing till the next bout comes.

—Lost: A note for \$18, made in favor of Donald S. Smith, by Wm. Good, has been lost. Anyone finding same will please leave at Age Office.

It is reported that there are some horses in town suffering from glanders.

There are oils white, & oils black, Put up in bottles short & tall; But Haggard's Yellow oil for pain, Is the very best oil of all.

It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, deafness, sprains, bruises, contracted cords, sore throat, frost bites, burns and all soreness of the flesh. It is for external and internal use.

Mr. J. J. Herron ordered goods from Campbell, Spera & Co., of Wpg., by letter on Tues., and they were at Gladstone next afternoon, which speaks well both for the promptness of the Wpg. merchants and the despatch of train service.



Malcolm's Hotel — The "First" in Gladstone — 1876

ANOTHER FINE PICTURE from the Galloway Collection that dips away-way back into our early history. Indeed to 1876 it seems. And it's interesting to note once again that when Mr. J. M. Jamieson (grandfather of Mesdames Edith and Grace Adamson) came here in 1875, he is reported to have helped his brother-in-law erect this building, and two years later, in 1878, made the pews and pulpit for the very first Presbyterian church. Carpentering was his trade. So the date of 1876 for the above fine structure is probably right on target. It has been listed as the town's "first" hotel, and there won't be any doubt about that either. — Later the Malcolms moved, to Minnedosa (we think) and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. McAlpine took it over, and, as the "Windsor House," operated it for some 20 years, until their 3-storey Hyde Park Hotel (the Travellers) was built in 1901. — Margaret Galloway, in her book "I Lived in Paradise," says that the man standing at the cutter is her father, Roper Galloway. An old-timer once told us that the very proud owner of the spanking team and sleigh was a Mr. May, and beside him was Peter St. Clair McGregor. The angle of the chimney shadow, etc., would indicate it was a Sunday afternoon in late Spring (probably 1882), the photo likely being taken the same day as the other early pictures in the collection. This building continued in use as a private dwelling into fairly recent times, and will be remembered as the John Lawton home in the early '20s; later that of E. J. Cresswell, the Pierpoints, Police Chief McIntyre, etc., etc., when it faced south onto Sask. Ave., not east onto James St. as it does here. The Manitoba Telephone System building is located on these lots now. — (Margaret Galloway, in her book, draws attention to the Red River cart, still a part of the scene in 1882).